QUITS STAGE TO GHOST SMOKES

lights Vanished After She Had Taken the Little One Across Continent and Back.

NOW LOOKING FOR A HOME TO SHELTER BUTH OF THEM

Her Husband, with Whom She Appeared in Vaudeville, Tried in Vain to Persuade Her to Continue Work.

There is a very pretty, rosy-cheeked baby up in the Bronx that want a They don't care how small or is a home where they can be by them-

This young mother is an actress. Her name is May Hilton, and with her hus-William Hilton, she has been for several years on the stage. They been from one end of the country to the other, performing in vaudeville houses, and there never was a time when either she or her husband cared whether they had a home or not until

They were prosperous and happy, and the glamor of the stage and their work was on them both. Then came the baby. It is a very fat, merry baby, with blue eyes and a bald head in spite of its nine months' career, and it ought to have had a better mission in life than to make trouble between the father and mother. That it has made trouble there

Then Her Ideas Changed.

It started in making trouble as soon as it was born by working a complete m amorphosis in its mother's character. It destroyed some of her Illusions about life. She who a year before would not have changed her lot in life with any steady, home-staying girl, who loved the jumps about the country, calling no place her abode, found that there were ideas in her head that she hadn't discovered before.

She learned very soon that she loved that baby more than she lovel any other one thing in the world, and she discovered that she couldn't go around in the old way and give it the care and attention to which it was entitled from hard to do her work on the stage with 'her husband and take care of the baby at the same time. For three months after she was able to get up after the baby was born she travelled about fran place to place with it, leaving it in notels while she and on the stage, and spending most of her earnings in paying women to care for it when she had

Hard Life for Her and Baby.

harder one for the baby. It didn't go having crushed out many lives. The ahead in health as the young mother men hate to ride in it and the comstrought it ought to, it stopped laughing pany has ordered that the number be entirely and cried a great deal too taken off it. Then this young mother made to have a home. She told her husband a shadow behind it. Wulking around so, but he wouldn't hear of it. He he was astonished to se a lantern stand-

life, and I will not do it."

Hilton's defense was the very business-like one that he had trained his wife to a class of work on the stage until she had become almost indispensable to him. It was her duty to stand by him, he said, and not ruin his career by insisting on remaining home. Bables were all right, he said, but they shouldn't come between a man and his wife.

agistrate Breen is no Solomon and

he confessed himself as puzzled, but he finally paroled Hilton for a few days to see if the couple could not come to some arrangement which would make judicial interference unnecessary. Mother Plays with "Tootsie,"

Mrs. Hilton is only twenty years old and she and "Tootsle" were on the floor playing and having a fine time today. Mrs. Hilton has rosy cheeks and the year, pretty.

CARE FOR BABY SPECTRAL PIPE

May Hilton's Love for the Foot- One-Armed Spook, with Scarred Face and Ear Missing, Haunts Cellar of Car Barns in Brooklyn, Says Watchman.

> MEN WITH CROWBARS VAINLY CHASE SPIRIT.

Nerve-Wrecked Employee Says Crippled Wraith Wears Garb of Workingman and Has Appeared Three Times Recently.

In the vaulted, shadow-swept cellar of young mother and a very small, fat the great Brooklyn Rapid Transit car barns at Fifty-eighth street and Third avenue a ghost has come on nightly how modest the home is, so long as it haunt. A one-armed spectre, garbed as a workingman and carrying a dim and selves and live the way other folks shostly lantern, has made three appearances to Thomas Coopey, the night watchman, and Mr. Coopey has become so nerve-shaken over the incident that he is to-day confined to his home.

Just after the bells of a nearby churc had tolled midnight to-day the wratth was again on the works, but when by s preconcerted plan Coopey warned the men on the main floor of the presence t dissolved into a thin ribbon of vapor. Nevertheless the men came down to th cellar armed with crowbars and switch sticks, and searched throughout its dark passages and black pits and corners They could find absolutely no thread o fibre of the spirit, nor even a drop

Watchman Does Not Drink.

Coopey first saw the ghost on Christmas Eve. Now it may not be conjectured that the venerable watchman was in a receptive mood for uncanny visitations. He is a man of stolid make up. A man of absolutely sober habits who has a spotless record of the longest service of any employee of the Brooklyn Rapid Transi: Company or any of its constituent companies. The watchman is looked up to by his fellow-employees as the doyen of the profession, having begun railroading as a tow-boy on the old horse-car lines many years ago. Now Believes in the Banshee.

The car barns occupy the entire area bounded by Third avenue, Fifty-eighth street, Second avenue and Fifty-ninth street. It is a one-story brick structure with two sub-cellars. Part of Coopey's iob is to make a nightly inspection of the sub-cellars to see that no tramp gets lodgment there and inadvertently or otherwise sets the place on fire. He went on duty as usual on Christmas Eve with his mind entirely free

from ultra-suggestion, though he did not put it that way. He simply said that he was cold-sober, clear-eyed and with every nerve in his body strung taught. There are several cars undergoing repairs stored in the cellar, among them

car No. 1426, which is known through-It wis a hard life for her, but a sort of juggernaut for the company

her mind that she and baby ought a slender dicker of light penetrating, said that she was necessary to him in ing beside a tool pit a dozen yards his stage work, that his income would be very much smaller if she failed to belp him and he wouldn't hear of her settling down.

be very much smaller if she failed to belp him and he wouldn't hear of her settling down.

So for another month the young woman dragged herself around the country with ner baby, performing two, three and some times four times a day, and it was hard work, too, for Hilton and his wife are jugglers, and they finish a performance in a state of almost complete exhaustion. They went clear to the Pacific coast, and on the way back Mrs. Hilton decided that it was her last tour. She would make a home for the beby herself if she could not get if any other way, and when she got back she went to her mother's, at No. 334 Stebbins avenue, in the Bronx.

Her husband went with her. He spent three weeks trying to coax her out of her domesticity. Then she says, he left her. He couldn't induce her too back on the stage because in those shree weeks "Tootsie" (that's the baby stopped crying and began to laugh, stopped getting thin and began to get fat. Hilton hadn't a chance in the world of winning his point after that.

Summoned Husband to Court, and hae him summoned there. He was found at No. 680 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, and he came to court promptly. "I simply want a home, a little fat, two rooms—anything that I can call a home," said Mrs. Hilton tried to get her husband to rooms—anything that I can call a home," said Mrs. Hilton to the Magistrate. "It isn't much for a woman with a baby to ask. I know it's strange for stage folks to have such ser timents, and I never had them before the baby came. But somehow the baby made everything so different. I cannot risk timents, and I will not do it."

Hilton's adefines work to be a constituting of the produce of the condition of the collear the writing real timents and in extending from the man's consisting of overalls and jumper. The clothing worn by the figure of having from the half light Coopey could make a constitution of the cellar the was one, and ther the half light Coopey could make a constant of the half light Coopey could make a constant of the half light Coopey could make a

Spook Smokes Pipe, Too.

No answer or reply came from the sliently moving figure, nor did it turn at the command. Continuing its walk toward an excavation in the front of the cellar the wraith sat down on a pile of lumber, took out a short pipe and began to smoke. This roused the watchman's ire.

Even he was forbidden to smoke in the building and if there was any new employee on the work he intended to give him a lecture on the fitness of things. With vigorous stride he appropriately appropriately as the calmiy smoking man, stopping a few feet from it and clearing his throat to get the proper pitch of stern objurgation.

When, lo and behold! the spectre slipped over the rim of the excavation, lantern and all, disappearing as completely as if by instataneous dissolution. Coopey leaned over the hole, crawled down into it and sought out every corner and crevice. But his efforts were unrewarded and he hurried unstairs to notify his fellow employees of the uncanny incident. He urged anter the cellars thoroughly. But they round nothing.

Hunted Ghost with Crowbars.

floor playing and having a fine time today. Mrs. Hitton has rosy cheeks and
is very pretty.

"We have only been married three
said to-day. "Will cannot see this matter of the baby as I do, and I am
sorry. At the same time I have got to
have help to support my child properly,
and I think it is my husband's duty to
provide for us both. And I mean to
make this home for my girl and 'o'
make this home for my girl and 'o'
have homes are extosed to temptations,
and if anything ever happened to that
world I would do.

"And I used to think the stage was so
fine, It's funny how a shaby changes
one's views of everything."

There was a look in Mrs. Hilton's eye
as she said this shat showed pretty
plainly that she was through with the
stage forever.

Hilton wouldn't say to-day whether

Hunted Ghost with Crowbars.

The wraith then went into retirement into and if anything ever happened to that girl of mine I don't know what in the world I would do.

"And I used to think the stage was so fine. It's funny how a baby changes one's views of everything."

There was a look in Mrs. Hilton's eye as she said this that showed pretty plainly that she was through with the stage forever.

Hilton wouldn't say to-day whether he had made any arrangements for his wife and baby, but he did say that he didn't see how he could do anything as long as his wife would not work with him.

WATCHMAN AND THE GHOST HE SAYS HE SAW IN CELLAR OF BROOKLYN CAR BARNS, SMOKING AND WAVING LANTERN



A FLAT REFUSAL

Tells United States and Great Britain that Sale of Bibles on the Streets Violates Law Forbidding Propagandas.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 3 - The Porte has at length replied to the notes of the American Legation and British Embassy regarding the sales of bibles, and, notwithstanding previous assurances, the Porte refuses to authorize street sales. The Porte's notes, which are in iden-

tical terms, declare there is no doubt that agents of the blble societies indulge in a propoganda in expiaining the utility and use of the scriptures and, as all propogandas are rorbiden by the laws of the Empire, the action of the colporteurs brings them under prohibi-

Consequently the Government can no longer consent to the system of peddling bibles, but must insist that the sales be confined exclusively to shops or the depots of the societies.

Presence of Suspected Sneak Thief in Home of Mrs. Ellen Reilly Overcame Her. and She Quickly Collapsed.

Fright occasioned by the visit of a suspected sneak thief to her home today killed Mrs. Ellen Reilly, of No. 140 Bond street, Brooklyn, Her family physician says that her heart was too weak to stand the excitement which attended the supposed crook's visit. Mrs. Reilly was a widow, a sister of James N. Ward, an actor, of California. There was a family reunion at her home yesterday, which lasted far into the night. While she and her children and relatives were in the front room just before the party broke up, her daughter Nellie went upstairs, and, coming down, spied a young man, whom she had never seen before, fumbling at a rack in the hall where hung the overcoats and other apparel of her mother's guests.

The young woman screamed and at once all was excitement. When the men in the house rushed into the hall and demanded of the intruder what he was doing there he said that he had mistaken the house for a friend's next door. He was permitted to depart, but instead of going to the door of the next house he ran down the street.

Mrs. Reilly went to the foot of her stoop to bid every one good-by shortly afterward and as she turned to reafterward and as she turned to re-enter her house she collapsed. Before medical aid reached her she was dead.

FOUR WOMEN PUT OUT FIRE WITH BUCKETS.

Assisted by Their Husbands They Extinguish Christmas Tree Blaze -Damage \$2,000.

Forming a bucket brigade, four women, assisted by their husbands, early to-day quenched a threatening fire caused by the firing of a Christmas

SULTAN'S REPLY Double Holiday Causes Good Resolutions' Fall

Twas Just One Sip That Made Him Slip and Sent Him Flying on a Trip; and Now He's in the Tempter's Grip.

Good Resolutions met the Chief Tempter at midnight, just as the bells were tolling for the first working day of the New Year. Good Resolutions was a sorry sight and Satan laughed sardonically. They sat down on a board stretched over two barrels just without the side portal of the Subway Tavern and the strain was so great in lifting himself up to the seat that G. Resolutions had to gasp again and again for breath, the Devil considerately beginning the colloquy:

"You certainly look pretty shreddy." premised Mephisto, "but I told you what to expect with two holidays open ing the New Year. I really cannot repress my mirth when I think of the fine, broad-shouldered, clear-eyed chap vou seemed as the Trinity chimes were booming. Just look at yourself now. your spine a rubber tube, your eyes dim and bloodshot and your fine raiment, spun of pledge silk and faced with teetotuler braid, rent to shapeless

"Of course, I knew you couldn't last, out I had imagined the bare possibility



Firm? Oh, Yes.

of your going through the week. Last year you didn't begin to break up for three days, and then you had enough stamina left to have a little spark to your eye at the end of the week. 1 suppose I'll have to take you down the chute and keep you warm until another year. Come, tell me the old, old story again, for it may have a new ring in this age of Subway thirsts and Subway Taverns.' G. R. was seized with a violent fit of

coughing that rattled his bones like castanets. With a mighty effort he pulled himself together and began in a husky, quavering voice the story of his downfall: "As you say, I started out in great

sorts. I never felt firmer of foot in my life, and my shoulders seemed to me broad enough to carry the burden of the nation's shortcomings. As I walked up Broadway the lights were going out n the enemy's quarters all along the

Dreams of Crystal Water. "The streets were thronged with good

people blowing horns and shouting



the good divine's gentle sermon, by the sweet music of the choir and by the smiling faces all about. Oh, the Smell of that Punch!

'I ained with kind friends and after Year's calls. I reasy should have cut Year's calls. I reasily should have cut that started me down the slide I well remembered, but I felt stronger has ever before and railed at myself for the ilhought that I might slib; when I came upon a folly gathering seated around a great table glittering with sparkling glass. A jovial-shaped lowl squatted in the very centre of the shining napery and corvocating crystal. About the rim of the bowl there rose an aureole of steam, and errani draughts caught this vapor and pulled a thread of it beneath my nose.

"Setting my teeth, I turned away, but the aroma was there. Nor were there wanting hany hands to pull me within the magic influence of the enticing odor. Though my muscles became tense and my brain fibut, my hand unresistingly grasped a little goblet and placed it to my lips. Just a sip I took. That was all, for my courage returned and I laid aside the glass and hurried out into the night.

Retreat Became Host.

an Excellent Antidote for the Fumes of Sulphur at Stuhborn Blaze in Brooklyn.

Seltzer on the side as an antidote for the fumes of burning sulphur is responsible for the physical activity of a number of Brooklyn firemem to-day. The fire-fighters were called out last night to combat a blaze in the Frederick Scholes refining plant which occupies the block between Kent avenue, Ross street and the Wallabout Canal. It is used for the reduction of mineral sulphur to commercial forms, and when the men first carried in lines of hose they came out staggering and nearly overcome with the powerful fumes.

Chief Burns then divided the men into

Retreat Became Rout. "I again returned to my couch and slept speculating on how fresh I would start in for to-morrow's task.



On a Paving Contract.

home of Mr. and Mrs. J. McNell. No. 32 Danforth avenue, Jersey City, 25 Danforth avenue, Jersey City, 26 Danforth avenue, Jersey City, 26 Danforth avenue, Jersey City, 26 Danforth avenue, Jersey City, 27 Danforth avenue, Jersey City, 27 Danforth avenue, Jersey City, 28 Danforth avenue, Jersey Cit was not until I awoke and noticed

ing resolutions. My inward joy was softened and I thought chastened by

They Slert.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Jan. 3 .- During the

arly morning hours to-day fire con-

Polish miner in Morris Run, Pa., and

sumed the home of Frank Noweski, a

Soon after 2 o'clock this morning the

oldest son was awakened by the smell

of smoke. The room in which he was

sleeping was on fire, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he made his

Chief Burns then divided the men into relays, each squad being permitted to remain but a few minutes in the burning building. As each relay emerged they were marshalled in front of Chaplan Handel, of the Fire Department, who sprayed them with seitzer from the siphons he had gathered. After a facial shower the men got a drink of the water, and the reviving effect was instanteneous.

The fire started in the basement and spread so rapidly it required a desperate effort to confine at to the building.

The fire boat Hewitt started to go to the scene, but a drawbridge at Washington avenue was closed and the tending to the scene of the scene. ers had all gone for the night, so the Hewitt did not get to the blaze.

W. H. SMITH ARRAIGNED.

William H. Smith, a saloonkeeper, of No. 23 Bowery, was arraigned before Magistrate Crane in Centre Street Police Court to-day on a charge of shooting William O'Brien, whose testimony sent Policeman Mallon to prison for twenty years. The hearing was adjourned until Jan. 10, when it is expected that O'Brien will be able to appear in court.

Two messenger boys, J. J. Brady and Two messenger boys, J. J. Brady and Joseph McGiven, were committee to the House of Detention as witnesses in the case. They say that they saw Smith shoot O'Brien and that Smith expressed a willingness to go to the electric for the deed.

GOVERNMENT AT LAST IS TO AID DISTRESSED ERIN

Local Boards of Poor Law Officers Are Empowered to Make Loans so that the Suffering Peasants in the West May Purchase Fresh Seed Potatoes.

(Special Correspondence of The Evening World.)

(From Our Regular Correspondent.) DUBLIN, Ireland, Dec. 27.-The Government has at last taken action in connection with the distress in the west of Ireland. The Local Government Board of Dublin has notified the Boards of Poor Law Guardians throughout the country that it is willing to grant them loans of money, repayable in two instalments, for the purpose of enabling fresh seed to be provided for the occupiers of small holdings, "who, through poverty and the failure of the potato crop, are unable to obtain a supply of sound seed."

The inaction of the Government in this matter has been little short of criminal. As far back as June it was apparent that the potato crop was a partial failure in some districts. This, following on the previous disastrons season, made conditions in West Mayo and Galway so deplorable that famine horrors were suggested and starvation was the outlook for many poor families. The Poor Law Guardians and other local bodies clampred for relief, but the Government turned'a deaf ear. Finally the force of public Some Charred Bones Only Trace opinion became so strong that tardy action has been taken. The distribution of new seed will insure the possibility of a good crop next year, but in the meantime something will have to be done to alleviate the dren Who Met Death While that exists to-day. The charitable people of the more fortunate sections of the country will be asked to deal with this situation.

The village of Cloonshiver, near Castlerea, in the County Roscommon, has been totally abandoned by its innabitants, who on Saturday morning awoke to find the adjoining bog moving toward he entire family of ten except the old- it and threatening it with destruction. est son, aged eighteen, was either The bog is situated on the estate of Lord De Freyne, who is the most un-

burned to death or smothered. The charred bodies of Noweski, his wife popular landlord in the county.

The bogslide began at 5 A. M. on Satand seven children, one of them a baby in arms, are in the ruins of their home. urday morning, and by evening the Noweski was employed by the Morris huge mass of peat-eleven square miles Run Coal Mining Company, and with in extent—had travelled a mile, partly his fellow miners has been on a strike or entirely covering the houses and farms of Lawrence Freehill, Thomas since last April. Recently small-pox broke out in Morris Run and Nowaski Freshill, Peter Kelly and Mrs. Serridge, and his family were among the sufferers from the disease. Every member of Michael Dockery, Peter Dockery, John Corcoran, John Callahan, Michael Dare the family recovered and the quarantine and Patrick Dare, all small farmers in had just been raised from their little the vicinity, have lost their houses and much of their stock in the slide. Por-The Noweskis lived in a log house on the outskirts of Morris Run, and there were no immediate neighbors. tions of the public road between Frenchpark and Castlerea is covered at pres-Last night the family retired as usual.

ent by eight feet of bog. The Castleren Board of Guardians on Saturday unanimously called on the Government to place the De Freyne estate under the Congested Districts Board, with a view to having bogslides made impossible by causing the estate to be properly drained.

The Devolution Idea.

the greatest difficulty that he made his escape from the house.

There was no time for him to think of others and se escaped herely with his own life.

No one knows how the fire started, but it is thought a stove fell over and the hot coals set fire to the house. The building was entirely destroyed and only a few charred bones remain among the burning embers. Cant. Shawe-Taylor went down to Beirast last week to convert the Orangemen to "devolution"—his and Lord Junraven's latest panacea for Ireland's ills. He was received courteously, but failed to make any impression on his audience. Commenting on the meeting, an Orange paper in Tyrone declares in Ireland. Mr. Leany was one of that the Orangemen, if forced to a few members of the Irish Parliam ary Party whom all sections units

Treland to a "devolutioned" one.

Major McBride in Ireland.

Major McBride, the leader of the Irish
Major McBride, the leader of the Irish
Brigade which fought on the Boer side
during thee recent South African war,
arrived in Jublin a few days ago from
Westport, County Mayo, where he
had been visiting his relatives. He was
subjected to a good deal of a police
spionage, but was not otherwise molested. It was expected that he would
be placed on trial and condemned to
death for high treason, but the Govcryment has evidently made up its
mind to forget the hideous story of the
several popular books on Irish subjects.

Great Bogslide in the West.

The village of Cloonshiver, near Casthe British taxpayers to-day. Civil War Veteran Murdered

Civil War Veteran Mardesna.

A sensational murder case is exciting the city of Cork, William Regan, a veteran of the American Civil War, falled to turn up at the usual time with his pension papers, and the American Consul found on inquiry that he had been absent from the house of Mrs. Julia O'Connor, where, together with Royal Irish constabulary man named Foster, he had lived for several days.

After a search his body was discovered in the River Lee, and the evidence of the doctors leaves no doubt that he was murdered and his body throen into the river. He was apparently stacked from behind and his stuff beaten in. Ex-Constable Foster has been arrested on suspicion and is in Cork Juli.

Considerable indignation has been aroused in Dublin by the publication of a secret circular issued from the offices of the Commissioners of Nationa Education to the schoolmasters in the metropolis, directing them to send all healthy male pupils over fifteen years of age to the central offices, where the desirability of their joining the Britis Navy would be impressed upon these by Mr. S. E. Strange Inspector of National Education, With one or two exceptions the schoolmasters refused comply, and Mr. Strange is still waiting the use of the Irish education fund for such purposes is unanimously condemned. It is understood that the use most difficulty is being experienced by the Government in securing Irish retuits for the British Navy, and this said to account for the extraordinar attempt made by the National Board convert its schoolmasters into recruitin agents.

Regret Over Learny's Donline Efforts to Build Up the Navy.

CAUGHT BETWEEN CAR AND PILLAR ON BRIDGE.

Young Man Badly Bruised Vehicle Which Jumped Track Rounding Loop. Byron Smith, nineteen years old, of

No. 1825 Dean street, Brooklyn, was caught to-day between one of the iron pillars at the Manhattan end of the Brooklyn Bridge and a car that had jumped the track while rounding the

Smith was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital after being attended by Surgeon Long. He escaped with a badly contused shoulder and bruises on the right side. He was standing against one of the pillars when a Myrtle avenue car, in charge of Motorman Martin McDonnell, turned in on the fourth track of the lower loop. The rear truck jumped the track and day.

the body of the car swerved outward. Smith was caught between the plins and the car just as the vehicle was brought to a stop. He screamed and there was a rush of policemen and waiting passengers to release him.

The car was backed immediately and
Patrolman Ryan, of the Bridge squad, carried Smith to the Emergency Hospital, whence he was taken in the ambulance to the Hudson Street Hospital. The motorman was agreeted by Patrolman McGauley and arraigned in the Tombs Court on the charge of assault. He was paroled in the custody of the railroad company.

CONSUL AT CARDIFF DEAD.

Daniel L. Phillips, One of Americ can Staff in Wales, Suddenly Stricken.

CARDIFF, Wales, Jan. 8.—Daniel L. Phillips, American Consul at Cardiff, died suddenly at his residence here to

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